

FOR PRESIDENT:
GEN. ZACHARY TAYLOR,
Of Louisiana.FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
MILLARD FILLMORE,
Of New York.FOR REPRESENTATIVE:
NATHAN ROWLEY.

WHIG ELECTORAL TICKET.

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE:
JOSEPH G. MARSHALL, of Jefferson.
GODDARD S. ORTOL, of Tipton.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:

1st Dist.	JOHN FITZGERALD, of Posey.
2d "	JOHN S. DAVIS, of Floyd.
3d "	MILTON GREGG, of Dearborn.
4th "	DAVID P. HOLLOWAY, of Wayne.
5th "	THOMAS D. WALTON, of Hancock.
6th "	LOVELL H. ROUSSEAU, of Greene.
7th "	EDWARD W. McGUIRE, of Park.
8th "	JAMES F. SUTT, of Clinton.
9th "	DANIEL D. PRATT, of Cass.
10th "	DAVID KILGORE, of Delaware.

CITY OF EVANSVILLE:

MONDAY MORNING, JULY 17.

FRAUD EXPOSED.—Mr. Senator Mangum, in his place in the Senate, exposed a Locofoco fraud which exposes the desperate condition of the Locofoco party, and the disgraceful deceptions practised by those who have Gen. Cass in keeping.

The Cassites, it seems, have published the life of Cass—one edition for the north, the other for the South—one representing him as in favor of the Wilmot proviso—the other as opposed to it.—Both editions printed at the office of the Congressional Globe in Washington.

Mr. Mangum exposed this fraud to the Senate and to the country, and denounced it as an "outrageous fraud and a lasting disgrace" to the Locofoco party.

The revelation, it is said, caused great excitement, and Hannegan and Foote tried to prevent Mr. Mangum from speaking. Mr. Hannegan being driven to the wall, declared, that the Congressional Committee, having Gen. Cass's reputation in keeping, had not countenanced the fraud which had been exposed.

IRISHMEN!—Remember that Lewis Cass voted against giving aid to Ireland when her down-trodden sons and daughters were starving for food! Bear in mind also, that he eulogized that Arch-Tyrant and King, Louis Philippe!

The editor of the Journal is mistaken if he supposes we retracted anything in reference to Mr. Butler; but this is not the first time he has been mistaken.—*Vanderburgh Democrat.*

Just as we expected. You first equivocate, decline to answer when asked a very civil question, and now declare that you stick to the lie at all hazards. There is one thing about which we are not mistaken, and have not been, and that is if it is necessary to put forth a lie to serve the purpose of the locofoco party it is sure to be told.

Judge Chamberlain—as the Democrat styles the locofoco elector who addressed some seventy-five or eighty whigs and locos at our court house on Tuesday last—said in his speech that Gen. Taylor was Mr. Polk's "Butcher."

For this specimen of blackguardism we styled Judge Chamberlain a "stinking locofoco slanderer," and we know that every whig and many of their opponents who heard him, agree with us that for this abusing the good old man, Judge Chamberlain is a stinking locofoco slanderer. It was this remark, and other abuse of the kind, that induced a true democrat to declare in our hearing that he could not sanction such a course against the brave and humane Taylor, and would not be of a party that did sanction it. When ever the Democrat abuses our citizens or Judge Chamberlain our gallant leader, we will apply such names as we think deserving.

It is amusing to take up a locofoco paper and mark its consistency on the subject of political changes. MARTIN VAN BUREN, because he opposes the election of Cass, is vituperated as coarsely as if he were a Whig, but if any name can be found that belongs to a Whig who is opposed to TAYLOR, the very fact of such a defection is lauded as an evidence of high talent, integrity and patriotism! We have not yet seen a single Whig name of influence pledged against Gen. TAYLOR. But when we look at the ranks of our opponents and see Ex-Presidents, Ex-Governors, Ex-Congressmen, Ex-collectors, Ex-postmaster Generals, Ex-Judges, Ex-District Attorneys, and a whole line of others, openly arrayed against Gen. Cass, we are not surprised that a show of courage should be kept up, and that a spoke should be raised to conceal the defection in the ranks of locofocoism.

A SIX.—We learn from the Greencastle (Ind.) Patriot, of the 29th ult., that Henry Secrest, Esq., the locofoco elector of that district, has tendered his resignation to the Central Committee since the nomination of Gen. Taylor. The patriot says that Mr. Ness, the contingent elector, has also resigned. Mr. Secrest is the most talented and influential man on the ticket and his resignation is a damper to the party.

LARGE DIVIDEND.—The Philadelphia and Pittsburgh Telegraph company, constructed by H. O'Reilly, have just declared a dividend of 8 per cent. on the profits from the last six months.

LOCOFOCISM AND GEN. TAYLOR.—We need no commendations for Gen. Taylor but those which were brought forward by the locos before they thought he would be adopted as the Whig candidate. We give a few examples.—The following resolution was passed at a Democratic meeting in Lafayette, N. J., about a year since:

"His firmness; his decision of character; his successful management of men; his splendid achievements on the field of battle; his brief and finished despatches; all indicate intellectual faculties of the highest order, and seem to point him out as a person well fitted to take the helm of State."

Again, the following resolution was passed at the Hope, N. J. Democratic meeting, June, 1847.

"Resolved, That with a full reliance on the ability, integrity, virtue and patriotism of Gen. Taylor, and his fitness for discharging the responsible duties of the Chief Magistracy of our Republic, we cheerfully respond to his nomination by our Democratic brethren in other parts of the State, as a suitable candidate of the people for the highest office in their gift."

GENERAL TAYLOR.—An intelligent occasional writer in the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, gives the following extracts of a letter from the Hon. John C. Spencer, who, while Secretary of War, was necessarily brought into frequent communication with Gen. Taylor, gives a more just idea of his civil qualifications than perhaps any thing our readers have before seen:

You ask me to communicate the opinion, which you understand has been expressed by me, in reference to the attainments of Gen. Taylor, derived from his correspondence with the War Department during the time it was in my charge. It is very true, I have often stated, my high opinion not only of the sound judgment and unsurpassed discretion of General Taylor, but also of his capacity as a writer, and when doubts were cast upon the authorship of the admirable despatches which came from Mexico under his name, I declared unequivocally my thorough conviction that he was the author of them. And I stated my reasons for this conviction; that his official letters and other communications which had fallen under my observation contained the same condensed vigor of thought and expression, the same peculiarities of style, and beauty, and force of language that characterized his Mexican despatches; and that, from circumstances personally known to me; I was certain that he could not have had the aid in writing the letters and communications referred to, which some of the newspapers alleged had been rendered to him in Mexico. This opinion I now deliberately reiterate. You and I know perfectly well that persons who are in the habit of literary composition can detect the style, manner of thought, and turn of expression of a writer, after having been acquainted with some of his productions, with a certainty at least equal to that with which an expert in penmanship can decide upon the signature of one whom he has seen write his name.

I do not mean to deny that Gen. Taylor, like Gen. Washington, and like every other modest man, may have had the aid of a literary friend in looking over his despatches, written, as they must have been, under great excitement and sometimes in haste; and that friend may have erased a redundant word or phrase, or rounded a period. If this be evidence of incapacity, who shall escape? It is notorious that the writings of Washington, and particularly his Farewell Address, underwent the revision of Gen. Hamilton; and that the messages and public communications of every other President have always been subjected to the critical examination of his Cabinet. Indeed, I do not hesitate to say that the man who will submit important public papers to the public scrutiny without the revision of a friend when it can be obtained, will evince more presumption than good sense.

For forty years Gen. Taylor has been in the military service of the country; more than thirty years of the time in garrisons and at posts, where in the time of peace he has had abundant leisure. His habits are admitted on all sides to be exemplary, and he to be any thing but an indolent man. What, then, have probably been his occupations during the tedious days, weeks, months and years of garrison duty? The answer to the question may be found in the rich, manly and condensed thought that makes his compositions models of epistolary writing. And it may be found in the significant fact stated by the veteran Gen. Gibson to Mr. Crittenden, and by him proclaimed at Pittsburgh, that he had been for many years associated with Gen. Taylor in military service, and frequently on courts martial and of inquiry with him, and that Gen. Taylor "always drew up the proceedings and reports of the courts. Men accustomed to business will see the full force of this fact.

GEN. TAYLOR ON THE EVE OF THE BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA.—On the 21st of February, 1847, when the countless army of Santa Anna had taken up their position at Buena Vista, to vanquish the Spartan band of citizen soldiers under the command of Gen. Taylor, this pure and brave man thus wrote in a private letter to a friend:

This may be the last communication you will receive from me; I have been stripped by the Government of regular troops, and reduced to volunteers, and thus stripped and at the mercy of the foe, have been expected to retreat or resign; but I shall do neither; I care not for myself, but feel deeply for the noble soldiers who are about to be sacrificed for their country—we shall stand still and give them battle, relying on a just Providence for a right result.

THE ANGLO AMERICAN AND THE CELTIC MEXICANO.

The subjoined striking and beautifully expressed reflections, upon the capture of the city of Mexico by the American Army, are from the concluding pages of Mansfield's Mexican War:

On the morning of the 18th of September all was quiet. Mexico, the capital of the ancient Aztecs, the seat of the Spanish American empire in America—had passed from Aztec and from Spanish, to the Anglo-American—the Northern of the Goths, the Saxon of Germany, the Englishman of America—the same bold, hardy, energetic, ingenious, invincible, ambitious and adventurous being, whose genius the forms of civilization cannot confine, and to whose dominion, continents are inadequate! In what hour of time, or limit of space, shall this man of the moderns—this conqueror over land and seas, nations and governments—find rest, in the completion of his mighty progress? Commencing his march in the cold regions of Scandinavia no ice chilled his blood—no wilderness delayed his steps—no labor wearied his industry—no arms arrested his march—no empire subdued his power. Over armies and over empires—over lands and over seas—in heat and cold, in wilderness and flood—amidst the desolation of death and the decays of disease—this Northern man has moved on in might and majesty, steadily as the footsteps of Time, and fixed as the decrees of Fate!

How singular—how romantically strange is this—his wild adventures and marvellous conquest in the valley of the valleys! How came the Northern and the Moorish Celt here to meet, and here to battle in this North American valley? Look at it! Inquire! Ask yourself how they came here? Are they the citizens by nature, of this continent? Never! How came they then to be contending for the lands and graves of those whose children they are not?

In the beginning of the 16th century, Hernando Cortes landed on the coast of Mexico, and at the head of Spanish troops marched on to the conquest of Mexico, over whose effeminate inhabitants the Spaniard has for three hundred years, held undivided dominion. Not many years after, the Anglo-Saxon landed on the coast of the Northern Atlantic. He, too, marched on to conquest. The native citizens of the forest disappeared before him. Forests, Mountains, and Indians, were ineffectual to oppose him. From the banks of the St. Lawrence to the Sabine of Texas, he is a conqueror over nature. In the South, the natives die, or become slaves to the Spaniard. In the north they fade and perish before the Anglo American. The one spreads his empire from the Gulf of Mexico to the far shores of California; the other from the hills of St. Francis to the mountains of Oregon. Both extend over breadths of land, and power of resources, unknown to the wisest empire of antiquity—Egypt and her millions, with the famed valley of the Nile, fade before the broad magnificence of the mighty growth of these American empires! Even the terrible and far-seeing eagles of Rome grow dizzy and dim in their sight, as they look down from the summits of history upon these continental nations—these colossal giants of the modern world! And now, this Spaniard and this Northern man meet in battle paucity, in this valley of volcanoes, by the lava covered soil of unknown nations, on the lava covered soil where nature once poured forth her awe inspiring flames, and the brave Tlascalans once sang of glory and of greatness! Three centuries since, these warrior nations had left their home beyond the wide Atlantic. Two thousand miles from each other, they had planted the seeds of their empire; and now, as if time in the moral world had completed another of its grand revolutions, they have met in mortal conflict. Like the eagle and the Vulture who had long pursued different circles in the heavens, and long made prey of the weak tenants of the air, their tenants having enlarged till they cross each other. They shriek! they fight! The victorious Eagle bears the Vulture to the earth and screams forth through the clouds his triumphant song! Has the bold bird received no wound? Has no blood tinged the feathers of his wing? Is there no secret flow of life from the portals of his heart? Will he continue to look with unblinking eye on the blazing glories of the Sun? Hid in the eternal decrees of God is the life of nations; and not till he has drawn away the curtains of time, will mortals know the secrets of His will in the government of Nations!

HOW THEY BUILD IN NEW YORK.—MIKE WALSH, now connected with the Boston Herald, tells the following story, which, although rather tough, has more truth than poetry in it:

Most of the buildings in New York run up by contract; consequently, the object to owner and contractor, both, being to do and get the work done as cheaply as possible, houses there are very flimsily constructed, and it is getting to be more and more the case here. We have it avowed that building contractors, there have been known to split their bricks and set them up edgewise, to make one supply the space of two. We have heard too, that they often cement the bricks together with mud, instead of mortar, to the end that they must soon fall, perhaps by wind, perhaps by fire, and so afford the men work. Let these houses so erected should bid defiance to both these agents and last too long, they insert strips of scum in between the layers, on pretence of mauling the lathing to them. Of course, if the building takes fire, the scum burns away and the wall comes down. This is not the only consequence on such a style of buildings. For example, we have heard of gentlemen who having moved into a house in Hudson street, tilted their chair backward against the front wall, and found, as all Americans do, to enjoy his cigar. The dining room was on the second floor. The wall gave way behind him and he was spilled into the street. He was an alderman, and luckily pitched upon his head, or perhaps, he might have been hurt. He had a two hours headache as it was. When he sought damages in the Common Pleas, he was non-suited on the ground that living in a house in New York, he must have been aware of the peril, and was not entitled to compensation for harm of his own wilful or careless seeking. A washerwoman in Canal street, going to drive a nail into the brick wall of the next house, there to attach her clothes line, struck the iron thro' and through into the skull of the tenant, who happened to be taking his afternoon nap in the posture of the sufferer of the preceding story, and killed him as dead as Sisera. She was tried for manslaughter therefore.

One of the leading locofoco papers in Pennsylvania—the Pennsylvania—styles Gen. Taylor, a "Liquor-monger Throat Cutter!" Mr. Chamberlain, one of the locofoco electors in this State, in his speech at this place last Tuesday, styled Gen. Taylor, Mr. Polk's Butcher.

PASSAGE OF THE POST OFFICE BILL.

The following important bill, in relation to newspaper postage, passed the House of Representatives lately:

The first section provides that after the first of July, all newspapers of not more than 100 square inches, or more than 100 square inches, may be transmitted through mail by the editors and publishers thereof to all subscribers or other persons within the county, or within 30 miles of the city, town, or other place in which the newspaper is or may be printed, free of any charge for postage whatever.

Sec. 2. All newspapers of the size aforesaid sent from the office of publication, and which shall be conveyed in the mail any distance beyond the county, or beyond 30 miles from the place at which the same may be printed, and not over 100 miles, shall be subject to and charged with a postage of one half cent, and of one cent for any greater distance, provided that the postage of a single newspaper of the size aforesaid from one place to another in the same State shall not exceed one half cent.

Sec. 3. Upon all newspapers of a greater size than 100 square inches, sent from the office of publication, there shall be charged and collected the same rates of postage as prescribed by this act to be charged on magazines and pamphlets; and upon all newspapers of a less size or superficial extent than 500 square inches, sent from the office aforesaid, there shall be charged and collected a uniform rate of one-fourth of a cent for all distances within or without the State in which they may be published.

Sec. 4. All printed or lithographed circulars and hand-bills or advertisements, not larger than foolscap, unsealed one cent a sheet.

Sec. 5. Pamphlets, magazines, and periodicals, two cents for each copy of no greater weight than one ounce, and one cent additional shall be charged for each additional ounce of the weight of any such pamphlet, magazine, matter or thing which may be transmitted through the mail, whatever be the distance the same may be sent; and any fractional excess of not less than one half of an ounce in the weight of any such matter or thing above one or more ounces, shall be charged for as if said excess amounted to a full half ounce.

Sec. 6. Papers sent by others than publishers two cents, prepaid, etc.

HOLDEN'S DOLLAR MAGAZINE.—This is one of the best and quite the cheapest publication of the times. The July No. which is before us, has twenty-eight interesting engravings, among which are Windsor Castle; Maty's Memorial, Wadham College, Falls of Rydal, portraits of Rev. Geo. Potts, Lamartine, &c., &c. The embellished article, headed "Topics of the month," and the wit displayed upon the chief members of the French Provisional Government, are fully worth the cost of the work for a year. Persons wishing to become patrons may see a sample number at this office.

OLD ZACK—AN INCIDENT.—At an early hour yesterday morning, long before our city folks had got through their morning nap, Gen. Taylor might have been seen, by those astir so soon, wending his way quietly from the levee to the St. Charles Hotel. By times he visited the counting-house of his merchants, Messrs. Mounsel, White & Co., read the morning papers, digested his breakfast and prepared himself for a general survey of the city. His visit was altogether unexpected, but his presence wherever he went, was greeted by the warm congratulations of his friends, and who is not a friend to old Zack? Just before dinner a very interesting group was collected on the porch of the hotel. Maj. Gens. Gaines, Butler, Twiggs, Patterson, and Taylor were all together. They had met for the first time since the close of the war, and right hearty were the greetings of these men of deeds. A numerous company of gentlemen were around them, and amongst others were a number of the volunteers just returned from the wars. Many of these had not seen Gen. Taylor since the battle of Buena Vista. A hearty grasp of the hand attested the sympathy between the soldiers and their old commander. Meetings like these are more prolific of memories than words; but one old battle-brother soldier took Gen. Taylor by both his hands and the words seem to ooze out of his heart, as he said: "General, I stood by you in the fight at Buena Vista, and by—I will stand by you in the one that's coming on."—*N. O. Pic.*

A HEARTY RECEPTION.—Last evening about 8 o'clock, the remaining six companies of the First Pennsylvania Regiment, arrived at our landing on the steamer Charles Hammond. The firing of cannon caused the fire alarm bells to ring, the firemen thinking they were the G. B. boys. Every fire company in the city, 62 in all, were on the wharf in a few minutes with their hoses and thousands of citizens participated in the reception. Col. Wynkoop, in behalf of his regiment, thanked the citizens of Cincinnati for their reception. They gave three cheers for the regiment, and then paraded through the principal streets of our city, and were greeted with three hearty cheers on all sides.—*Cincinnati Chronicle.*

"THE LAST DOUBTER."—The Vermont Watchman hesitated for some time but at last ran up the flag of Taylor and Fillmore.

This was the last doubter in Vermont. The Green Mountain State, always on the side of Freedom, and always a Whig State is now arrayed in solid unbroken phalanx, battling against Locofocoism and all its allies.

The Watchman concludes its article thus:

"Our judgment is that the wisest course is to coöperate in the support of Gen. Taylor. Ours is the last Whig press in Vermont to accept the nomination. We have waited for no factions purpose—nor from willfulness—but to satisfy our best judgment. The course is clear—we enter upon it cheerfully."

INDIAN SKELETON EXHUMED.—Some workmen during the first part of this week while engaged in digging, preparatory to building a large Warehouse on the river bank, where once stood an old fort, dug up a skeleton, which, in the manner in which the bones of the arms were encircled with silver, was supposed to be a chief. Indeed, some of the old inhabitants recollect the time of the internment of the Indian, and say that a great parade was made at the time, and that he was a chief. It is supposed to be about fifty years since he was buried. We are informed that the silver ornaments obtained weighed 14 ounces.—*Vincennes Gaz.*

GEN. CASS AND THE PRESIDENCY.—It is a fact well known to every man conversant with the course of Gen. Cass for several years past, that he has been fishing for the Presidency, and that there was no artifice or means he would not resort to to extend his popularity. There are many facts related concerning him, some of which, if they were not vouched for by men of undoubted veracity could not be believed.—But reluctant as we may be, it is a fact that we are compelled to admit, that one who has been thought worthy of a nomination for so high an office, has stooped to subterfuges that would disgrace a candidate for any office.

The following communication comes to us in such a manner and through a source that we are bound to believe its correctness. In Cincinnati we presume there are those who can vouch for the substantial truth of the statement.—*St. Louis Rep. 7th.*

GENERAL CASS.
The character of a man is often more forcibly illustrated by simple anecdotes, or brief sketches of his every-day life, than by the most elaborate biographical notices. As the name of Gen. Cass is now prominently before the people, as a candidate for the Presidency, all men naturally feel an interest in learning all they can about him.

It is with a view of contributing something towards this desired knowledge, that I relate the following anecdote: It appears shortly after the General returned from France, and when the premonitory symptoms of the Presidential fever first began to exhibit themselves, that a cousin of Louis Philippe passed through Cincinnati, Ohio. It so happened, that on the day after his arrival, the Free Masons had a grand procession, which was to conclude with a grand dinner. The General, among other distinguished strangers, was invited. The invitation extended to Gen. Cass was promptly and politely accepted. When the dinner hour drew nigh, several of the leading Masons called to accompany the General to the hotel, where the good-cheer awaited them. They walked on, arm in arm, in the finest glee imaginable, until they arrived within about fifty yards of the hotel. At this point, the General was brought up all standing by a thought that flashed across his mind like an electric shock. He stood as still as a lamp-post, and rolled his eyes around on his wondering companions without speaking a word. "My dear General," exclaimed one of the party, "what in the world is the matter?" "Tis an apoplectic fit," whispered another. "run for a doctor."

By this time, however, the General had recovered the use of his tongue, and he stammered out:—*My friends!* I think it would be bad policy in me to participate with you on this occasion. You are aware that there is a strong anti-Masonic party, particularly in Pennsylvania and parts of New York. Should it become known that I had partaken of a public dinner given by the Masons, it might lose me many votes! I would therefore suggest the propriety of furnishing me with a plate of soup, and a bottle of wine, in some adjoining room. When the dinner is over I shall be happy to take my friends by the hand and exchange salutations.

His Masonic friends made many wry faces, and shrugged their shoulders in a very dissatisfied manner; but finally promised that the thing should be arranged in a manner to suit his notions of policy. When the dinner was over, and the company about to separate, the chairman, in a formal though somewhat embarrassed manner, announced that "Gen. Lewis Cass was in an adjoining room, where he would be happy to receive his friends." The speaker (unfortunately for Gen. Cass) went on to explain the cause why the General did not join them at the festive board.

Low grumblings, intermixed with hisses, were at once heard, which grew louder as the wine circulated. At length some degree of order was restored, when a gray headed old Mason arose, and offered the following sentiment:

"A man who has not the moral courage, or is ashamed to associate with Masons, may every Mason be forever ashamed of him."

This sentiment was received with thunder of applause, and the company separated without deigning to take the invited guest by the hand.

We are authorized and requested to announce MINHAEL P. JONES as a Candidate for County Commissioner for District No. 1. Vanderburgh County.

We are authorized and requested to announce Mr. WM. H. WALKER as a candidate for County Auditor.

LAND AND TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

I WILL sell at private sale a tract of Land adjoining Evansville, containing about twenty seven acres, also, ten or fifteen Lots in the upper enlargement of Evansville, all of which I will sell on reasonable terms in quantities to suit purchasers. These wishing to purchase Land or Lots, will find it to their interest to apply immediately.

JOHN A. CORBET, Agent.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

A meeting of the Evansville Medical Society, will be held at the office of Dr. Weaver & Tratten, on Monday evening the 17th inst., at 8 o'clock.

Dr. D. S. Lane, or Dr. G. B. Walker, will read the regular quarterly essay.

The members of the society, and others who take an interest in the association, are respectfully invited to be present. J. H. JOHN T. WALKER, Sec'y.

NOTICE.

LOOK OUT FOR HORSE THIEVES.—Stolen from stable of Parnal Fisher, on Sunday night, the 9th instant, a valuable bay mare, aged 12 years, is about 16 hands high, black mane and tail, hoofs all black except the right hind foot, which think is a little white behind the pastern; has a small scar on the left of her face; small star in her forehead, and is a natural trotter.

Any person who may deliver said mare to the aforesaid shall be liberally rewarded.

J. H. J. PARNAL FISHER, near Princeton

DENTAL SURGERY.

DR. VAN PELT, of Milwaukee, would respectfully announce to the citizens of Evansville that he has taken rooms at the Sherwood house, where he will be happy to receive calls from such Ladies and Gentlemen as may require his professional services.

N. B. prices moderate. Jy 13

DISSOLUTION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between John H. Birch and Annina Woodworth is dissolved, by said Woodworth breaking his contract. Those indebted to the firm will therefore prepare to settle only with the undersigned. Jy 12 JOHN H. BIRCH.

NOTICE TO CITY TAX PAYERS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Common Council of the city of Evansville will sit on a board of Equalization to correct errors in the assessment of Personal Property and equalize the valuation of real estate, as required by law, at the office of John J. Chandler, on Monday the 17th inst., at 8 o'clock A. M., and continue in session for three days and until said objects are accomplished.

By order of the Council, Jy 7 JOHN J. CHANDLER, City Clerk.

HEMORRHOIDS OR PILES.

INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, PERMANENTLY CURED BY
Dr. Upham's Vegetable Electuary.
An Internal Remedy, which if used according to directions, is caused by the great flow of blood to the parts. Sometimes the inner coat of the bowels protrudes at every evacuation, forming what is called Prolapsus, or falling of the bowels; this is the effect of long continued irritation and weakness of that organ. In some instances the patient experiences nervous pains, which are indelible, and known only to the sufferer, which commence immediately after an evacuation, and continue from thirty minutes to several hours; these sensations are very annoying and sometimes very distressing. This disease, which of long continuance, is attended by pain and weakness in the back, irritation of the kidneys and bladder, and other organs in the vicinity, pain and numbness in the legs and feet, a sense of strain about the chest, and unnatural fulness of the abdominal viscera, accompanied with palpitation of the heart and oppression. Individuals sometimes experience, previous to an attack of the Piles, symptoms denoting great derangement in the circulation; there is a sense of weight and pressure in the abdomen, with a peculiar feeling of uneasiness in the bowels, constipation or perianus, attended with pain in the back and loins, nausea, and slight pains in the stomach, pale countenance, confused sensations in the head, weariness, and irritability of the system, and a sense of fullness and oppression in the region of the stomach. The circulation on the surface is feeble, and the current of blood determined inward and downward.

All the above diseases and complaints, DR. UPHAM'S VEGETABLE ELECTUARY CURES effectually, and therefore prevents Piles.

READ THE TESTIMONY.

Hudson, December 11, 1846.
GENTS—I have used Dr. Upham's Vegetable Electuary which I purchased in your office, and find it one of the best medicines in use for the Piles, and also for all bilious affections, arising from an impure state of the system.

Yours, &c. E. A. COLE, Marble Dealer.

U. S. MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
New York, December 6, 1847.

Messrs. Gentlemen.—Understanding that you are the general agents for the sale of Dr. Upham's Vegetable Electuary, for the cure of Piles, I have deemed it my duty to volunteer a recommendation in behalf of that invaluable medicine. I have been afflicted for many years with Piles, and have tried various remedies, but with no beneficial effect—indeed, I began to consider my case entirely hopeless. But about the 1st of September last, I received upon my friend to make a trial of the above named medicine. I took his advice and rejoice to say I am not only relieved, but as I believe, perfectly cured. I most earnestly recommend it to all who may have the misfortune to be afflicted with that annoying and dangerous disease.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
ELY MOORE.

REMARKABLE CURE OF PILES—THIRTY YEARS STANDING.

MOUNT WASHINGTON, BUCKINGHAM CO., MASSACHUSETTS, NOV. 29, 1847.

Messrs. KETCHUM & HENSHAW, GENTS.—For thirty years I have been afflicted with Piles, and about the 1st of September last, I received upon my friend to make a trial of the above named medicine. I took his advice and rejoice to say I am not only relieved, but as I believe, perfectly cured. I most earnestly recommend it to all who may have the misfortune to be afflicted with that annoying and dangerous disease.

Yours, with the utmost expression of thankfulness,
CORNELIUS SPUR.

EVANSVILLE, BARK CO., MASS., NOV. 29, 1847.

The above certificate tells a simple and truthful story of suffering and relief, of which, as physicians and witnesses in the case, I cheerfully endorse.

DIL CHAPMAN.

NOTICE.—The genuine Upham's Electuary has his written signature, thus (E. A. Upham, M. D.). The hand is alone done with a pen. Price \$1 a Box. E. A. Upham, 121 Fulton street, N. Y., and by Druggists generally throughout the United States and Canada.

A. C. HALLOCK, Agent for Evansville, Ind.

DR. BRANDT'S NOTICE.

IN consequence of the solicitation of several of my patients, I have concluded to prolong my stay in this city for an indefinite period, but as I wish to leave my business settled, I have placed all my notes and accounts due on, and previous to the first of July, in the hands of H. PUNTER, Attorney at Law for collection. All to whom I am indebted will please present their accounts to him, and all those who are indebted to me at the above date, will please call at his office and settle immediately. By prompt attention they will save themselves trouble and expense, and confer on me a great favor.

I shall still continue practicing my profession; but wish to confine my attention principally to the cure of difficult, internal diseases. To evince the success which has attended my practice, I refer to my numerous patrons in this city and its vicinity. My charges in all cases will be greatly reduced according to those of the large cities of this country and Europe.

Jy 12 C. BRANDT

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a special Fi Fa on a decree in chancery, issued from the office of the clerk of the Vanderburgh Circuit Court in favor of Zephaniah Hunter and against John H. Birch. I will on Saturday the 29th day of July 1848, at the door of the Court House in the city of Evansville, between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and six o'clock P. M., of said day, expose for sale at public auction and outcry the rents, issues and profits for the term of seven years of the trust on the great half of lot No. 26 in the original plan of the city of Evansville, and of the interest of the said John H. Birch in said half lot, and should no person offer or bid for said rents, issues and profits a sum sufficient to satisfy said Fi Fa and costs, I will at the same time and place proceed to sell said real estate, and the whole estate of the said John H. Birch in the said House and half lot to satisfy said Fi Fa and costs.

JOHN ECHOLS, S. V. C.

Jy 6-3w pfs2.

REAL Estate for Sale.—Now offer for sale

Some of the most desirable Real Estate in the city and county, consisting of 21 acres, and 500 acres of land in which there are several improvements; this last lot will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

Also, 10 shares of Bank stock.

For terms apply to

Jy 22-22m & wldm